ute throughout the season. isage to and from Annapolis, 21. March 26.

Swaim's Panacea

For the cure of Scrofula or King's vil, Syphilitic and Mercurial De-ees, Rheumatism. Ulcerous Sorse, thite Swellings, Diseases of the Live at Skin, General Debility, &c. and all seases arising from impure blood, has also been found beneficial in errous and Dyspeptic complaints.

Price Two Dollars per bottle, and I wenty Dollars per Dozen.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In consequence of the numerous rauds and impositions practised in re-erence to my medicine, I am again duced to change the form of my bot les. In future, the Panacea will be wit up in round bottles, fluted legi-edinally, with the following words slown in the glass, "Swaim's Panacea -Philada."

These bottles are much stronger han those heretofore used, and will eve but one label, which covers the cork, with my own signature on it, so hat the cork cannot be drawn without lestroying the signature, without which one is genuire. The medicine must consequently be known to be genuire when my signature is visible; to con-erfeit which, will be punishable as forgery.

The increasing demand for this ce ebrated medicine has enabled me to reduce the price to two dollars per bot ile, thus bringing it within the reach of the indigent.

of the indigent.

My panacea requires no encomium its astonishing effects and wonderful operation, have drawn, both from Patients and Medical Practitioners of the highest respectability, the most unquelified approbation, and established for it a character, which envy's pen, the dipped in gall, can never tarnish. The false reports concerning the valuable medicine, which have been additionally circulated by

diligently circulated by certain Physi cians, have their origin either in eary, or in the mischievous effects of the

spurious imitations.
The Proprietor pledges himself to the public, and gives them the most solemn assurances, that this medicine contains neither mercury, normy

ther deleterious drug.

The public are cautioned not to purchase my Panacea, except from my self, my accredited agents, or person of known respectability, and all those will consequently be without example who shall purchase from any other.

Philadelphia, Septr 1828. Philadelphia, Septr 1829.
From Doctor Valentine Mott, Professor of Surgery in the University of New York, Surgeon of the New York Hospital, &c. &c.
I have repeatedly used Swaim's remarks, both in the Hospital and in

private practice, and have found in be a valuable medicine in chronic it phylitic and scrofulous complaint, in obstinate cutaneous affections.

Valentine Blott, M. R.

New-York, 1st mo 5th, 1821.

Prom Doctor William P. Dewess, A.

junet Professor of Midwifers at M. University of Pennsylvania. It have much pleasure in thing I have witnessed the most decide us

happy effects in several instance inveterate disease, from Mr. Seal Panaces, where other remedies in the control of the contro

Wm. P Dewess, M. P.
Philadelphia, Peb 20, 1823
From Doctor James Meass, Members of the American Philosophical Section 57, &c. &c. &c.

of the American Philosophical Socty, &c. &c. &c.

I cheerfully add my testimony into the control of Mr. Swaim's Panace, as trenedy in Scrofula, I saw two interacts cases perfectly cured by it at the qual remedies had been for without effect—those of Mr. and Mrs. Campbell.

James Messe, M. D. Philadelphia, Pab. 16, 1823.

The GENUNE PANACE be had, wholesale and retail, at Pr. rietor's own prices, of HENRY PRICE.

Sole Agent in Baltimore, At the corner of Baltimore, nover streets

Nov 27.

The Journal of Proceedia

House of Delocation December Session 1984, for completed, and reads for the button. A few coulds for this is office. office. April 2.

VOL LXXXIV.

PRINTAU AND PUBLISHED BY

Jonas Green. CHURCH-STREET, ANNAPOLIS.

Price-Three Dollars per annum.

## MISCELLANY.

The following beautiful hymn, written by the Rev. Mr. Pierpont, of Boston, was sung at a meeting of the Massachusetts Charitable cistion, held in that city on Thursday, the 5th ult.

Loud o'er the savage child, O God, the night wind roars, And houseless, in the wild He bows him and adores— Thou sest him there, As to the sky He lifts his eye Alone in prayer.

Thine inspiration comes! In skill the blessing falls! The field around him blooms, The temple rears its walls, And saints adore, And music eyells, Where savage yells Were heard before.

To honour thee, dread power, Our skill and strength combine; And temple, tomb, and tower, Attest these gifts of thine; A swelling dome
For Pride they gild,
For Peace they build
An humbler home.

By these our fathers' host
Was led to victory first,
When on our guardless coast
The cloud of battle hurst; Through storm and spray,
By they controlld,
Our navies hold
Their thundering way.

Great Source of every art!
Our homes, our pictured halls,
Our thronged and busy mart
That heaves its granite walls,
And shoots to heaven Its glittering spire Of morn and even,

These, and the breathing forms
The brush or chisel gives,
With this, when marble warms,
With that, when canvass lives,
These all combine,
In countless ways,
To swell the praise:

From the Saturday Evening Post.

THE HORSE-SHOE LEAP. I was once travelling in the main ad which leads to what is called Shaker Ferry," on the Kentucky ver. As I wound my way down the tremendous cliffs, through a road nich had been rendered passable by industry and perseverance of the ttle community, from whom the ent scenery which presented itself, d involuntarily stopped to examine re minutely, the wonderful works Him who "maketh the mountains" skip like lambs." The time and ace were enough to kindle up sa-ed thoughts and feelings in a bom less enthusiastic, or less religi-ally inclined than mine, for I could contemplate the power of that eing, whose word is Omnipotence ell.—The sun was yet some dis-nce from his evening horizon, but ace from me evening norizon, our wing to the immense height, of the ide which girded in the river that illed below, he appeared to be fast aking to his night a repose; and his ced an hour or two before nightfall, the mountains, gave them a most vely and splendid appearance here shot a mountain, whose soptimered to reach the clouds, and a left fast running up by its side, as envious of its neighbour's height, its early amountain, whose soptimered and suppersonable to the state of the same the party had built then are an automorphism of the sun, in the sun, in the sun, in the sun, indice like the pillars of Hoaven's real and reflecting the rich and rich and reflecting the rich and r ams as they fell upon the fall peaks eteli a mountain content with beproticed, even if last—then, in
distance, the rough and cedar-cored top of shother, and another,
wared and glittered in the sun,
under like the pillars of Heaven's
reach, and redecting the rich coillant colouring of the sing of days
first to receive his morning
ules and the last to be linged with
parting glories. After admiring
awhile the magnificence of the
"I was compelled to make the

from a spout, fell with a splashing noise three hundred feet into the river below; the sight had too much of the picturesque and beautiful for me to observe it carelessly; & while intently gazing at it, forgetful of every thing else, I heard a voice asking in a peculiarly mild tone, 'Do you wish to cross the river?' I was startled, and looking up, saw before me a man dressed in the usual style of the 'Shakers,' to which seet he belonged; he was the ferryman, and

his broad brimmed hat shaded a face of singular meaning and intelligence. While I seemed to him deliberating for an enswer, and which was already on my tongue, he continued, but probably you wish to observe more attentively a specimen of our Kentucky river scenery, before you so, and as I am a little fatigued with pulling over, I will just sit down on this oar and rest myself until you are satisfied.' I answered him that I was in no haste to centiune my journey, & if I were, that the prospect before me was enough to make me forget every thing else, the | and a doing!' equal of which I had never before seen. 'Yea! yea!' answered he. 'tis not every where you will see such hills and cliffs, such mountains and cedars-many's the traveller I've carried over this water, and all express the same opinion; and that very cliff which you are gazing at so

intently, could it speak might unfold

many a deed of heroism and bravery.

which has long since been forgotten,

'midst the general change!'

'Indeed! and done by whom' I enquired with some earnestness of manner, 'By the first settlers of this bloody hunting ground,' as it was called by the red men, in their strong language. I was but a boy then; but there was one circumstance which took place on that very mountain, and of which I was an eye witness, which I shall never forget until I am called to give an account for the deeds done in the body! But I had almost forgotten,' continued he, at the same time rising from his seat, that you wished to cross the river. and as it is growing late, and my old arms have somewhat recruited their strength, if you come in I will pull you over.' The bare mention of a circumstance connected with the awful and grand looking place before me, was sufficient to absorb every other feeling for the moment, and telling him that I should stay the night at his little village, a mile or two beyond, asked him if he could narrate the tale to me. 'Yea, that I can,' said he, but first sit down here, if you like, and take part of my oar it is strong enough to bear us both. I did as I was desired, and the old ferryman, after clearing his throat with one or two hems, gave me the following narrative, as near as I can

recollect.

It was late in the spring of —, that Daniel Boon, in company with about a dozen men attoric whom were also two of three lemales, and myself, a youth at that time, after travelling the most of the day, in the direction of Bryant's station, encamped an hour or two before nightfall,

sy and worn with use, and stained with many a drop of blood, evidenc-

boundary of the river; and rose per-perpendicularly to an amazing height; up from the pile of brush and grass little man in mocasins, I thought you which was burning fiercely before would have turned back before this

him.—After some time of seemingly abstracted reflection, raising his tall detain Wilson and Rogers so late?" He had hardly spoken when the distant and sharp crack of a rifle came echoing over the hills-another followed, Old Daniel started, cocked quick as the reports were heard, and even before the echoes had died away-his companions did the same. After remaining in anxious suspense for a few minutes, looking for the dusky forms of savages to meet his eye, Wilson came galloping in, with the body of a huge buck slung across his horse, and jumping down, exclaimed, "Ay! ay! I warrant you the red devils could'nt scare Tom Wilson out of his booty, if they were ten times the demons they are!' We all gathered round the speaker, each asking what had befallen him, and where Regers was. He is where the rest of us will be shortly,' an-

swered Wilson, 'unless we are up 'Had he been killed?' I asked. 'Yea! he had been shot through the heart, as Wilson and he were returning to camp; he fell from his horse, and Wilson had but time to look round and see the face of the Indian who had fired, when he discovered in the distance, a rifle levelled at him: he gave whip to horse, just as the gun cracked, which was the second report we had heard; he was not touched in person, but he showed us a hole through his hat where the ball had passed.' 'I suppose he was very much frightened,'

'Frightened! Tom Wilson frightened by a gun! Nay, nay, he had seen too much blood, and been in too much danger, to be frightened by a ball passing through his hat; had it been through his head, it would have been a different matter; I knew the strength of that man's nerves.'

'But what did Boon?' I asked. 'I suppose his hot blood would not long suffer him to remain idle!"

'Why continued my historian, as he had heard Tom's tale, he snapped his fingers together in that peculiar manner, which always foretold some determined and dangerous achievement and ordered a slight refreshment to be prepared from the deer. After making all necessary arrangements he in company with seven others, among whom was myself, for I was anxious to witness some of old Daniel's science in Indian warfare; and besides. I wished to have a pop at one of the red men myself, which would forever immortalize me in the estimation of Boon; so I shouldered a long ducking piece, and like the rest flung my blanket to my back; and all, after having primed anew our pieces, and filled our horns, set off upon our dventure, leaving but five men behind to guard the camp and plunder, and take care of the women. Boon led the way, going in the direction opposite to that of the sun; for-

But did you know what course to pursue the savages, in a place where

Why we had heard of an inten-ded attack upon Bryant's station, and we thought that this might be a straggling party on their way to join the besiegers; and we were right in our conjectures, as events proved fully. Boon, I said led the way, stalking like the genius of the mountains; and as the last rays of the setting sun fell upon his figure, I thought I never saw a more athletic frame, or one better calculated to undergo fatigue and privation. My feet were sorely blis-

ered by the way! Had you no horses? I asked. Yea. we had; but what could hor ses have done on these old cliffs and mountains. I was silent, but the ferryman proceeded.—But I deterwith many a drop of blood, evidences of the with many a drop of blood, evidences of the light, and dismounting, his brown hunting shirt fastened with a belt round his waist in which were stuck his knife and tomahawk; his man in the trip! I stopped a few stuck his knife and tomahawk; his man in the trip! I stopped a few stuck his knife and tomahawk; his man in the trip! I stopped a few stuck his knife and tomahawk; his man in the trip! I stopped a few stuck his knife and tomahawk; his man in the trip! I stopped a few stuck his knife and tomahawk; his man in the trip! I stopped a few stuck his knife and tomahawk; his man in the trip! I stopped a few stuck his knife and tomahawk; his man in the trip! I stopped a few stuck his knife and tomahawk; his man in the trip! I stopped a few stuck his knife and tomahawk; his man in the trip! I stopped a few stuck his knife and tomahawk; his man in the trip! I stopped a few stuck his knife and tomahawk; his houlders weighed heavily. As I was shoulders weighed heavily. As I was shoulders weighed heavily. As I was trudened to trid in the attitude of triking. All were over every little root and fallen tripk, his arm yet raised in the attitude of triking. All were over every little root and fallen tripk, his his arm yet raised in the attitude of triking. All were triple and the stopped and the stopped and triple and the stopped and triple and the stopped and triple and the stopped and the stopped and triple and the stopped and triple and the stopped and triple mined rather than complain, as I had

I inwardly exulted that the old man was mistaken. Tired, ar'nt you? must the little camp, he said, in a half careless manner, what can possibly detain Wilson and Borra and short of yours, must be heavy for careless manner, what can possibly detain Wilson and Borra and ships in snow time; but rows and robbins in snow time; but give it to me, as you have brought it thus far, it may be of service yet. So without more ado, he took my So without more ado, he took my at least have wounded him, among gun from me and carried it himself so many expert marksmen?' his gun, and was behind a tree as on the shoulder which was not preoccupied, and left me to follow with-

he Altarpland Gazette

Annapolis, Thursday, August 6, 1829.

We kept on our way until some time after dark when the heavens began to be obscured with thick, heavy clouds, and fearful of losing the track, we determined to stay here for the night; and a most miserable one it was. The thunders roared and the lightnings played around the peaks of these old cliffs, and the wind howling through the cedars, enough to appal a stouter heart than mine. No sooner was Boon's wish known than it was complied with. We raised a fire, placed our centinels, and the remainder, rolling up in our blankets, lay down with guns in hand. By the first dawn of day, continued the ferryman, we were startled by the report of a rifle, and jumping up, our centinel told us he had been fired upon, but by whom he could not tell, and pointed in the direction from which the report came. Old Daniel's eye was seen to expand and grow brighter, as he whispered in a quick hurried voice, to your trees; in a moment every man was lving behind his de fence. Boon had discovered the saveges, who amounted to twelve in number, almost double our little band; but the inequality of numbers only made our old hunter more anxi-

ous to exterminate them. While looking in the direction which they were seen, I heard a crack close to my ear, and saw at the same instant an Indian leap from the ground with a horrid yell. Boon's eagle eye had marked his prey; the ball was buried in the brain-the savage fell never to rise again. Another and another was seen to leap and fall, as the quick reports of our rifles made us know well that death was in each whizzing ball. The savages at length seeing their numbers diminishing, grew reck-less of danger, and with the most determined fury, advanced upon us As they came on I brought my old long ducking piece to a rest, just as I heard the stiff hoarse voice of Boon crying to his party to lie still. I saw them advancing whooping and yelling & brandishing their tomahawks; for they had dropped their guns in their cagerness to try the effect of a closer contest. One tall, athletic fellow came yelling and hallooing to his comrades to inspire them. I marked him I could not resist-my finger was on the trigger, and my face to the gun-the powder caught, the whole load was lodged in the fellow's heart! Well done, my little

moeasin feet, cries the gruff voice of Daniel, which now sounded like music in my ears; he knew it to be my shot from the deep, long report, unlike the whizzing, sharp, quick crack of his favorite weapon. Well done, my little fellow; that old grasshopper shooter is worth its weight in gold; you'll be a man yet. Now comrades, try your hand with he knife and toma was no sooner said than executed;

quick as thought, every blade was out; and as the sinewy arm was drawn back to repeat its blow, the spouting, frothy blood which fo'low-ed, told that one stroke had been sufficient. The contest was not long, for the war cry of 'Remember Rogers, inspired every heart and added fresh strength to every arm. I saw Tom Wilson engaged in dreadful contest with a huge savage; they grappled and fell, and rolled over & over, each trying to master the oth er; the weapons of both had been lost or dropped in the affray, they were now scuffling for a knife lay a few feet from them. I saw the

nions and to Boon that he was the | drinking a glass of wine, inadvertentculprit. Three of our men were kill-ed in the contest, and the remainder quickly grasping up their rifles, followed on in the chase after him; for he had fled as soon as he saw his only surviving companion's brain beat out by Boon's hatchet.-We load-

Why did you not shoot him as he run?' I enquired. 'Could you not

'Yea, yea, that we could, for we had men who could strike a dollar a good measured hundred yards. There was Sam Jones, that I saw knock a wild Turkey's head off a hundred and fifty yards, off hand. But Boon's orders were to take him alive, and ve were afraid to shoot, fearful of killing him.

Here the old ferryman stopped suddenly his narration, and rising from his seat requested me to do the same, while he commenced hanging his oars.

But,' said I, being extremely interested in the story, 'Did you over-

take him, or was he too fleet for you, and so escaped from your hands?' 'Nay, my friend, don't he impatient; I'll tell you all in time; but see, the san is going down, you can tell from the tops of the cedars only being illuminated by his rays; so if

you will just lead your horse in, I will pull you over.'
I did as directed, and again asked, rather impatiently, what became of the savage.

'You will please to lead your horse

a little astern,' said my historiun, with great gravity. 'I can't push the boat off the sands for his weight.' I was compelled to obey him; and as soon as we were swimming, I hoped he would resume his story; but he seemed to be too busily engaged with the oars to be communicative; except now and then a word from him, as he pointed out with his eyes some beautiful prospect.

the cliff which he had been admiring. 'Now,' said he, 'as there is none, or very little current here, I will rest awhile, for my old arms are not

running immediately under

as strong as they once were.' I was glad of an opportunity to inquire again the sequel of a story in which I had taken such an interest, and looking him in the face, as he was sitting on the side of the boat, leaning on his oar, he seemed to understand my wishes, and with a sig-nificant smile, he resumed—

'Yea, I know you are anxious to hear more of it, so, whilst I am rest-ing, I will finish my tale. We fol-lowed on until we had forced the savage into the enclosure above our heads, made by this bend,' pointing it out with his finger at the sam Then the Indian was penned completely up, and no avenue of es--on one side, the river lying e hundred feet below; on the other deadly enemies, determined upon his capture, and he expected no mercy, as he had never given any. ... He ran in every direction, seeking a pass; but the muzzles of the death bearing rifle met his eye, and a determined finger on every trigger. He grew desperate and, bounding to the edge of the precipice just above our heads, he made the tremendous leap. a how then, but the cry of horror still rings in my ear, when our parere astoni awed, confounded-our brains grew dizzy as we ventured to the brink, and, looking over, saw a body floating down the stream. Here the old man rose from his

seat, and commenced again hanging 'Did the leap kill him?'

'Anan?' Did the leap kill him?" 'Yea.'

Selected for the U. S. Gazete. A fish out of Water-Lord Kellie was amusing a company with an account of a sermon he had heard in America, in which the preacher related the miracle of St. Anthony preaching to the fishes, which, in or der to listen to his pious discourse held their heads out of the water. can credit the miracle, said Harry Erskine, if your lordship was at church. I certainly was there, said the peer. Then, rejoined Harry, Making, as you see, exactly 100 there was at least one fish out of spa-

ter.

The wrong way to Cork—Mr. Economy is a poor man's revenue;
Kenny, the popular dramatist, in extravagance a rich man's ruin.

ly swallowed a small substance which was floating in the glass, and which nearly choaked him. A friend secing his distress, and anxious to proclaim to his companion the sad state of the case, exclaimed, 'it is Cork gone the wrong way.' I don't know whether it is the wrong way to Cork, said a wag who was present, but it seems a very likely way to kill Ken-

Metaphysics-A Scotch blacksmith being asked the meaning of metaphysics, explained it as follows: When the party that listens dinna ken what the party who speaks mean, and the party who speaks dinna ken what he means himself—that is metaphysics.'

Saying grace at Meals—Dr. Franklin, when a child, found the long graces used by his father before and after meals, very tedious, one day, after the winter's provisions were salted, I think, father, said Benjamin, if you were to say grace over the whole cask, once for all, it would be a vast saving of time.

Singular and Plural—The Rev.

J. L. Garrat was met a few years ago, by a young ecclesiastic of Oxford University, accompanied by a few pupils under his care, who very jocosely exclaimed, Sir, we have had a dispute in our school about the difference of the terms phenomenon and phenomena; what is your opinion of the difference? The question excited a smile from the philosopher, who answered it in the following extem-

pore lines: When one bright scholar puts the

fool's cap on, He makeshimselfatrue phenomenon; If others join him, and like asses bray, The plural then will be phenomena.

Move further—When Gen. Lin-

coln went to make peace with the Creek Indians, one of the chiefs asked him to sit down on a log. He was then desired to move, and in a tew minutes to move further. The request was repeated, till the general got to the end of the log. The Indian then said move further; to which the general replied, I can move no further, I am at the end of the log. Just so it is with us, said the chief, you have moved us back to the water, and now ask us to move further.

A Declaration in Law. Fee-simple and a simple fee, And all the fees in tail, Are nothing when compared to thee, Thou best of fees—fe-male.

Epigram-from the French. A swaggering bragadocio swore, He travell'd once the world all o'er, And wheresoever he had been, Had kings, and queens, and princes

By all of whom he'd been caress'd, And with their choicest favours bless'd A droll old codger, sitting near, Jocosely asked him, with a sneer Pray, have you seen the Dardanelles. Those far-famed, lovely, Turkish

Seen them, you surely jest-parbleu! I've often seen, and kessed them too. Epitaphon Frank Fry, of Christian Malford, Wilts, whose bones lie undisturbed in the church yard of his

native village, written by himself. Here lies I. Who did die: I lie did, As I die did, Old Frank Fry! When the worms comes, To pick up their crumbs, They'll have in I, A rare Frank Fry!

Odd Sign-At the West End, near Skipton, Yorkshire, wherea gate hangs as a sign to a public house, is this inscription:

This gate hangs well, And hinders none; Refresh and pay, And travel on.

A hundred to one—There was a hundred justices of the peace, says one, at the convention at Harrisburg last winter. A hundred! I doubt that, says another. Yes, says the first—you count and Fil name them. There was justice Top, put him

down Justice Bottom, put him down a cypher, he is nobody \* 0
Justice Ass, do. do. another ciphor, 0

MAXIM.